

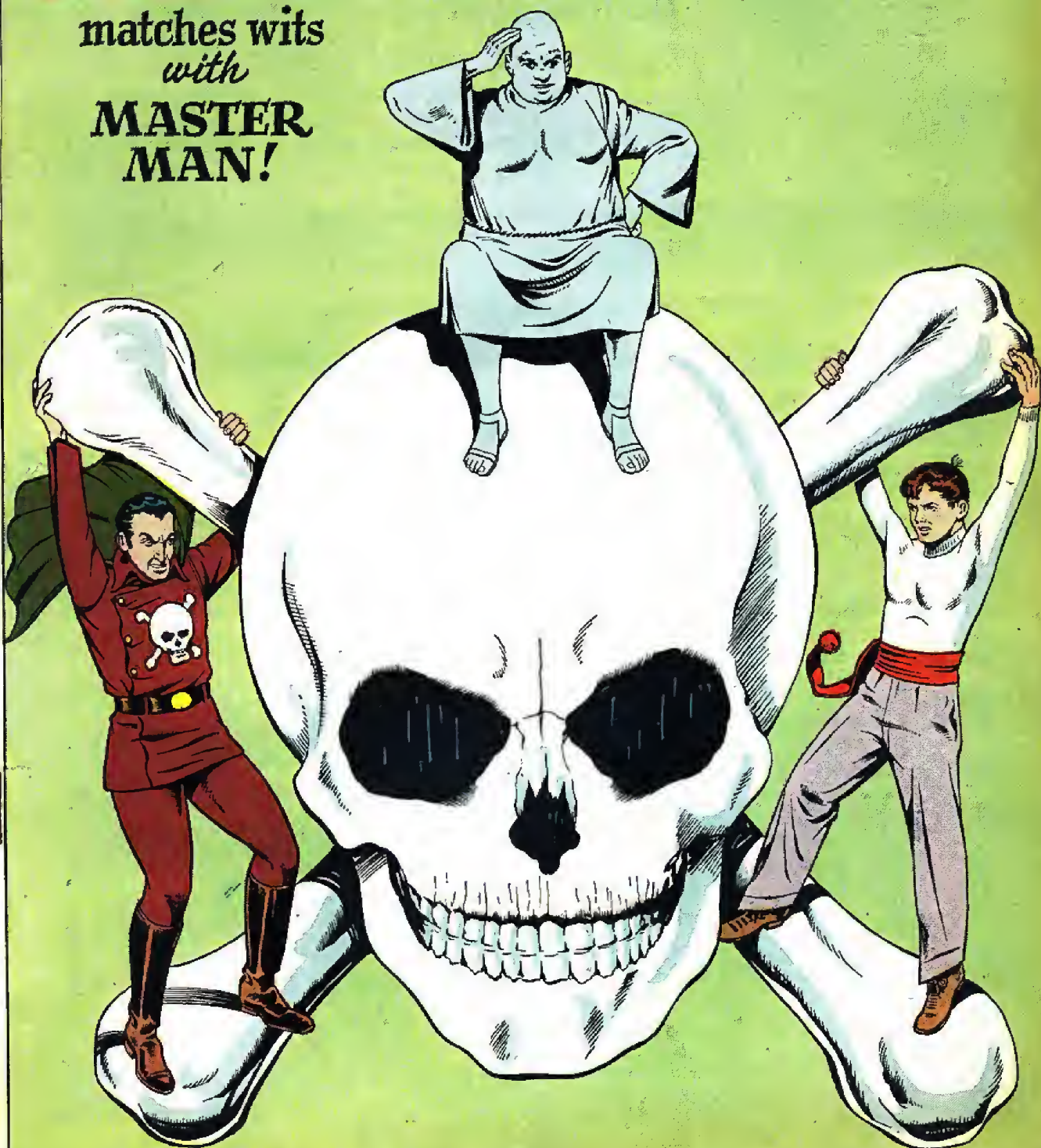
MAY No.15

KID ETERNITY

REALITY
L.C.D.
5

10¢

matches wits
with
**MASTER
MAN!**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

MAY No.15



KID ETERNITY

QUALITY
COMIC
BOOKS
I.C.D.
5

matches wits
with
**MASTER
MAN!**

10¢



The Most Amazing Factory-To-You Introductory Offer Ever Made to Our Magazine Readers



New automatic machinery inventions and manufacturing methods now turn out GORGEOUS fountain pens, ball pens and mechanical pencils with mass production economies unheard of 2 months ago! These tremendous savings passed on factory-to-you. Even when you SEE and USE, you won't believe such beauty, such expert workmanship, such instant and dependable writing service possible at this ridiculous price! Competition says we're saving mad. Decide for yourself at our risk.

Not One... Not Two... But **ALL 3**
Yes, This Perfectly Matched 3 PIECE POCKET SET

WITH YOUR NAME EN-
GRAVED ON ALL THREE
WRITING INSTRUMENTS
IN GOLD LETTERS . . . Factory To You

\$1.69



ILLUSTRATIONS ARE
APPROX. ACTUAL SIZE

1 FOUNTAIN PEN

Fashionable gold plate HOODED POINT writes velvet smooth as bold or fine as you prefer . . . can't leak feed guarantees steady ink flow . . . always moist point writes instantly . . . no clogging . . . lever filler fills pens to top without pumping . . . deep pocket clip safeguards against loss.

2 BALL POINT PEN

Has identical ball point found on \$15 pens . . . NO DIFFERENCE! Rolls new 1948 indelible dark blue ball pen ink dry as you write. Makes 10 carbon copies. Writes under water or high in planes. Can't leak or smudge. Ink supply will last up to 1 year depending on how much you write. Refills at any drug store. Deep pocket clip.

3 MECHANICAL PENCIL

Grips standard lead and just a twist propels, repels, expels. Shaped to match fountain pen and ball pen and feels good in your hand. Unscrews in middle for extra lead reservoir and eraser. Mechanically perfect and should last a lifetime!

10-DAY HOME TRIAL ➡

FULL YEAR'S GUARANTEE ➡

DOUBLE MONEY BACK OFFER ➡

SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON ➡

Matched perfectly in polished, gleaming colorful lifetime plastic. Important, we will pay you double your money back if you can equal this offer anywhere in the world! More important, you use 10 days then return for full cash refund if you aren't satisfied for any reason. Most important, all three, fountain pen, ball pen, and pencil, are each individually guaranteed in writing for one year (they should last your lifetime). Full size. Beautiful. Write instantly without clogging. The greatest most amazing value ever offered. Your name in gold letters on all three if you act now. Mail the coupon to see for yourself.

RIGHT RESERVED TO WITHDRAW OFFER AT ANYTIME

SPECIAL OFFER COUPON

M.P.K. Company, Dept. 53-E
179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Illinois

Okay, "miracle man", prove it! Send PERFECTLY MATCHED FOUNTAIN PEN, BALL PEN and MECHANICAL PENCIL with my name engraved in gold letters. Enclose year's guarantee certificate. I'll pay \$1.69 plus few cents postage on guarantee I can return set after 10 day trial for cash refund. (Pay in advance and we pay postage)

ENGRAVE THIS NAME ON ALL 3 PIECES:

(Print plainly . . . Avoid mistakes)

Send to (NAME)

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

M.P.K. COMPANY, Dept. 53-E
179 North Michigan, Chicago 1, Illinois



Behind **KID ETERNITY** stand the vast legions who have helped to create the world we know today, men who have earned their reward in Eternity, whence only the Kid can summon them! No mortal power can withstand this infinite array of history's heroes! But **MASTER MAN** has powers that rival those of Kid Eternity and Mr. Keeper! **MASTER MAN** claims his followers from evil armies spawned in hideous pits of ultimate horror! From their unspeakable past they rise again to follow at his command!

KID ETERNITY

When, on a dismal plain, Master Man received his orders...

GREAT POWERS ARE YOURS, MY TRUE AND FAITHFUL SERVANT! THEY SHALL BE USED TO SERVE MY ENDS!



I HEAR AND OBEY!

REMEMBER! ONLY SPEAK THE WORD, AND THE POWER IS YOURS! I HAVE BESTOWED UPON YOU A GREAT GIFT...



THIS IS THE PRICE OF FAILURE!

I...I WILL NOT FAIL! TRUST ME!



Into the mists that divide the dismal plain from the world, Master Man entered on his errand of evil...



And soon...

A PRISON! THAT WILL BE A GOOD PLACE TO BEGIN! WHERE ELSE CAN I FIND SUCH A PRICELESS COLLECTION OF... LOST SOULS?



I KNOW THE MAN WHO CAN HELP ME! THE TIME HAS COME TO SUMMON HIM FROM... STYGIA!



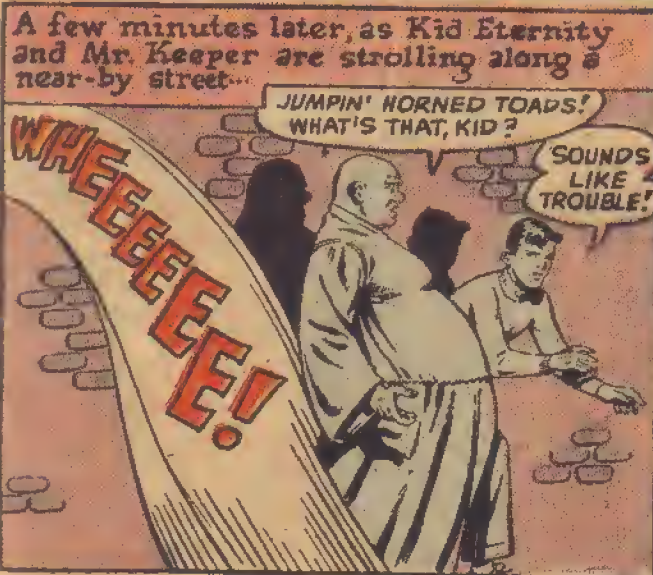
As Master Man speaks the terrible word, he is answered by a lurid burst of flame...

RASPUTIN! YOUR EVIL BRUTALITY HELPED TO CAUSE THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION! HERE IS YOUR CHANCE TO CREATE MORE HAVOC!

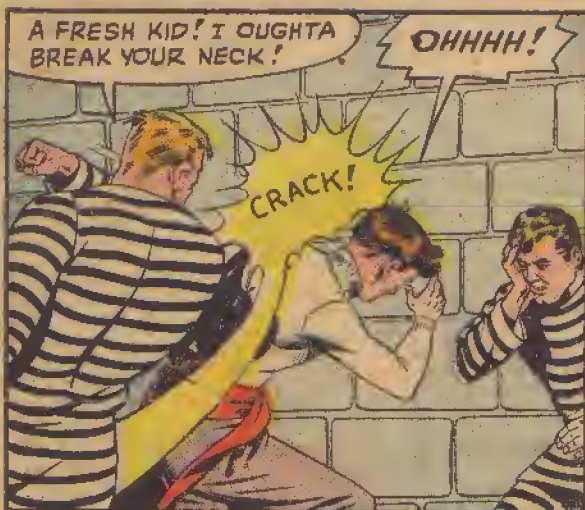
I WELCOME THE OPPORTUNITY!

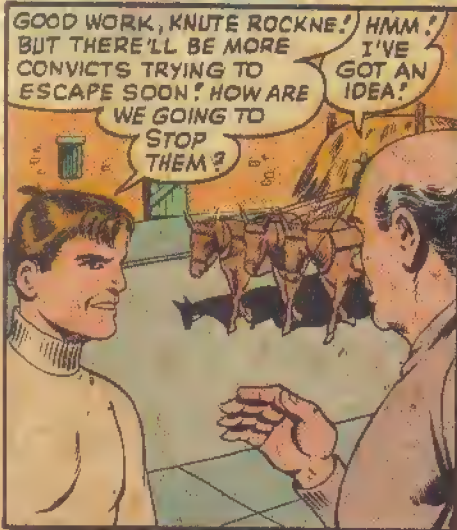


KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY





KID ETERNITY

WHE-EW! WHAT AN EXPERIENCE THAT WAS! I WONDER HOW THE PRISON BREAK STARTED!

I HAD THE STRANGEST EXPERIENCE, KEEPER! I SAW TWO MEN HURRYING OFF WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED! AND ONE OF THEM LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE RASPUTIN!

HA-HA! THAT'S NONSENSE, KID! I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT RASPUTIN IS SAFE IN STYGIA, WHERE HE'LL STAY UNTIL HE'S PAID THE PENALTY FOR HIS CRIMES!

But Mr. Keeper would think differently if he could see the scene now transpiring somewhere on the Dismal Plain...

AIEEE! SAVE ME!

POOR RASPUTIN! IT MUST BE HORRIBLE TO SINK INTO THE POOL OF FIRE!

HE PAYS THE PENALTY FOR HIS FAILURE! BEWARE, LEST YOU SHARE HIS FATE!

I--I'LL DO MY BEST!

NO ONE FAILS ME... TWICE! YOU KNOW WHAT MUST BE DONE!

HE SHALL BE DESTROYED! I PROMISE YOU!

Later...

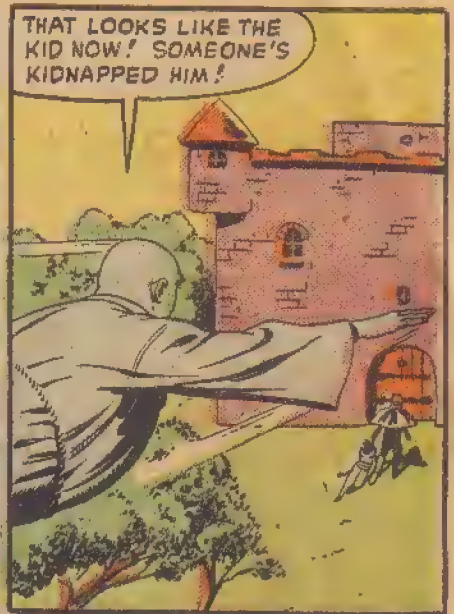
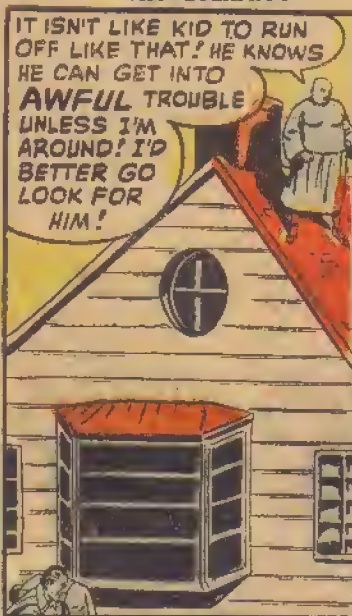
SIGH! IT'S NICE AND PEACEFUL UP HERE!

KID ETERNITY CAUSED MY FIRST ATTEMPT TO FAIL! HE MUST PAY FOR THAT! OR I... GULP ... WILL END UP LIKE POOR RASPUTIN!

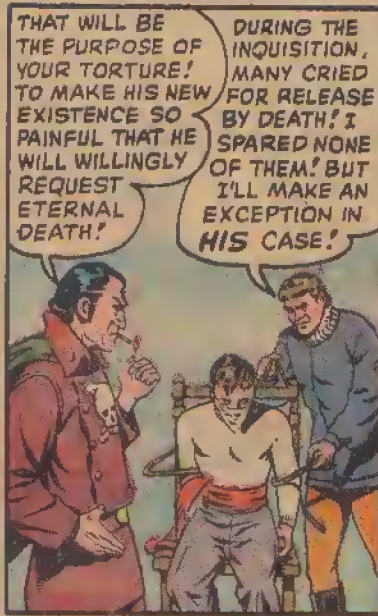
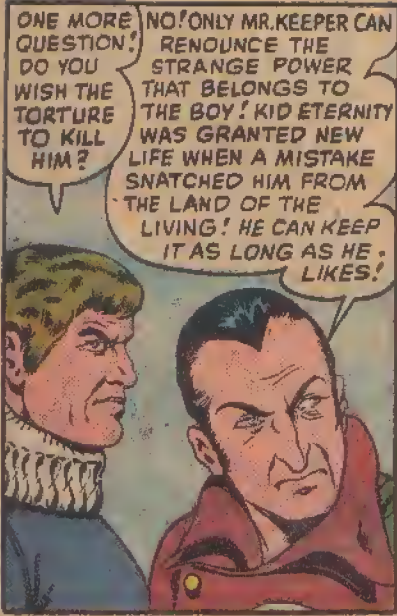
I HOPE WE DON'T GET ANY MORE EXCITEMENT! AFTER TWO MILLION YEARS, I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE SITTING AROUND AND WATCHING THE WORLD GO BY!

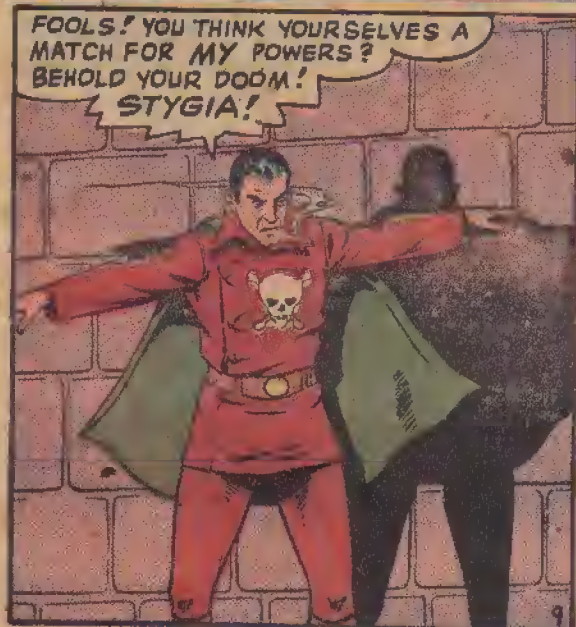
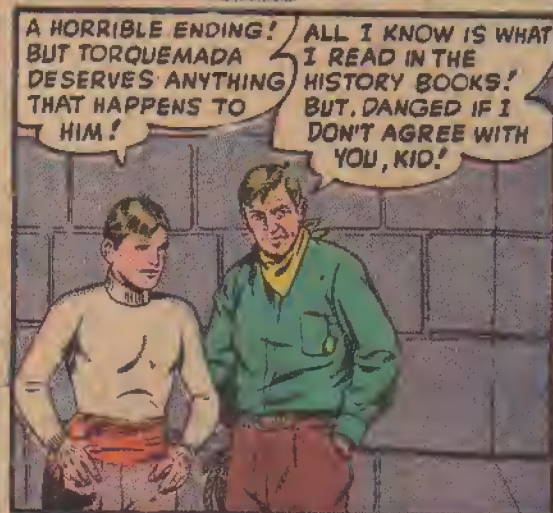
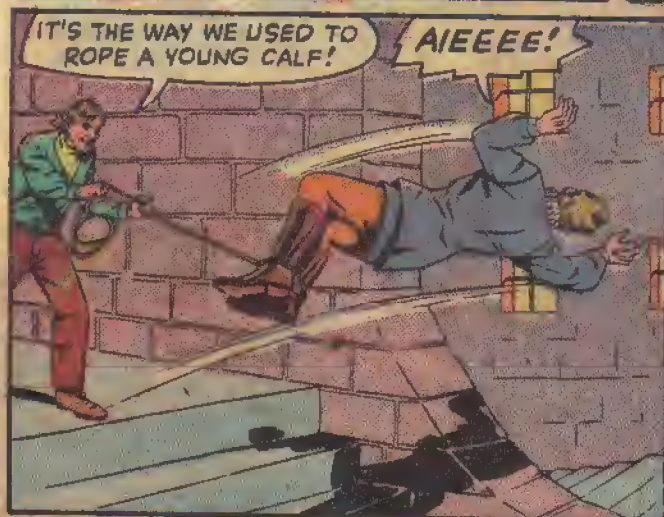
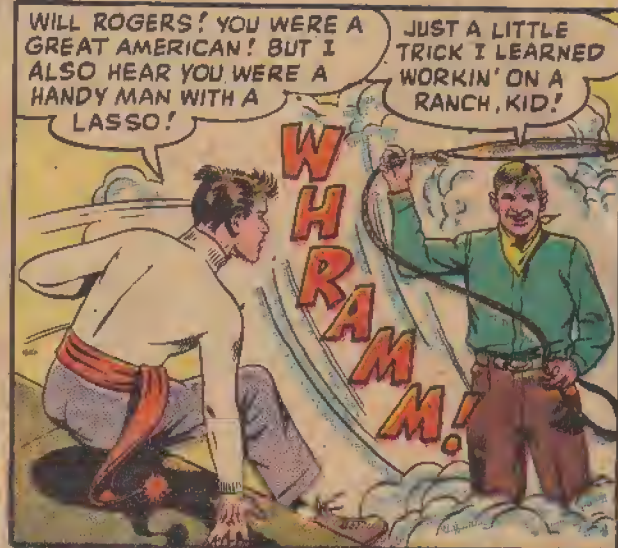
MMFF!

KID ETERNITY

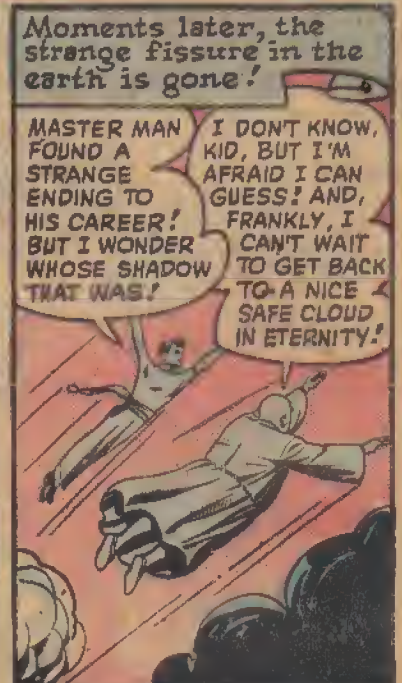
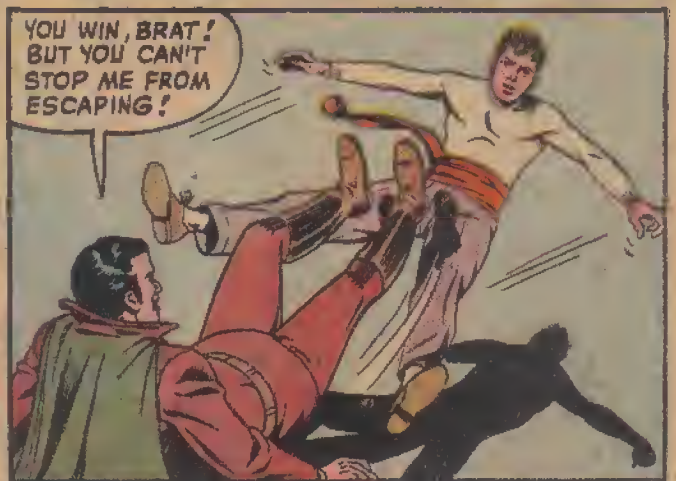


KID ETERNITY

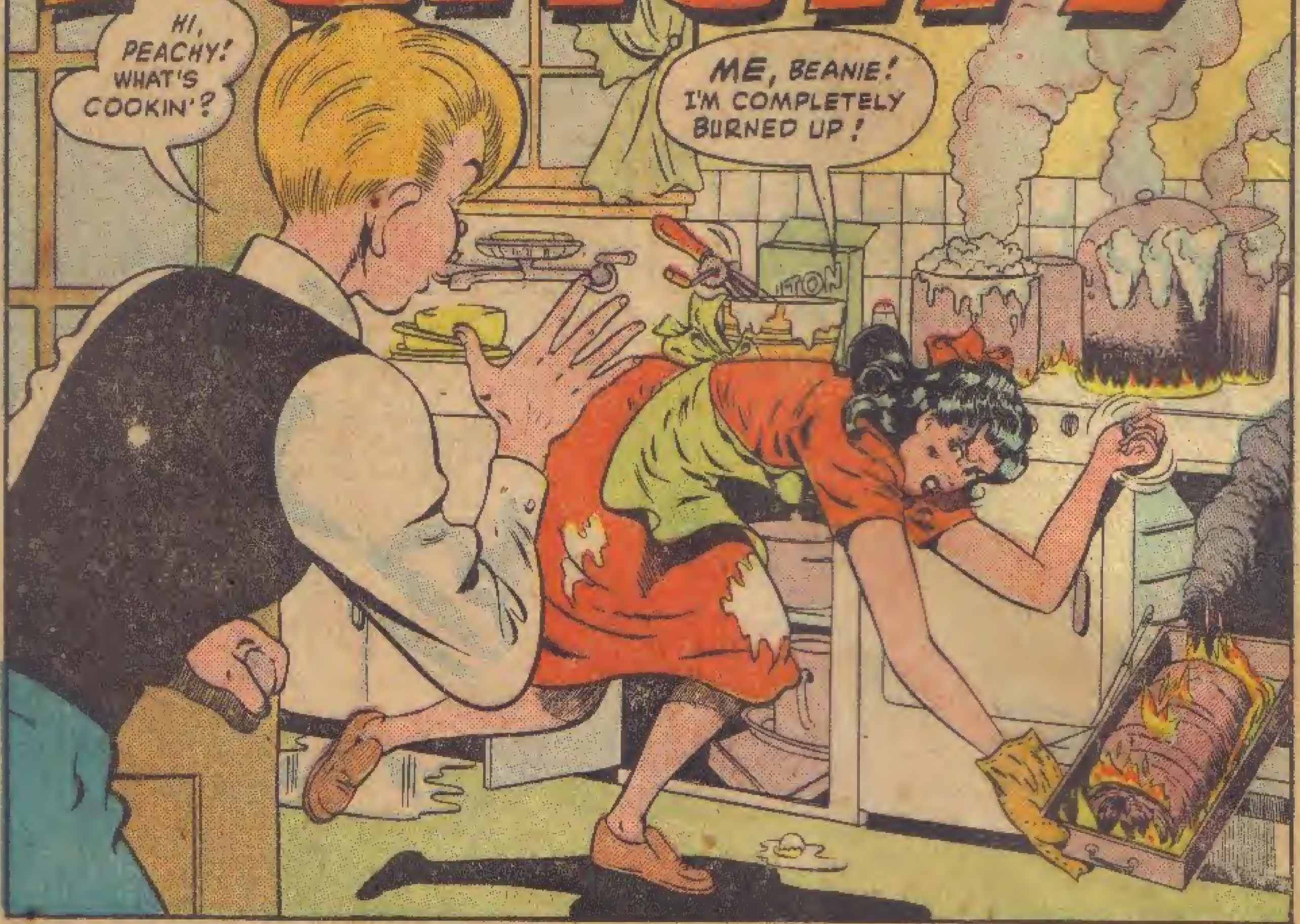


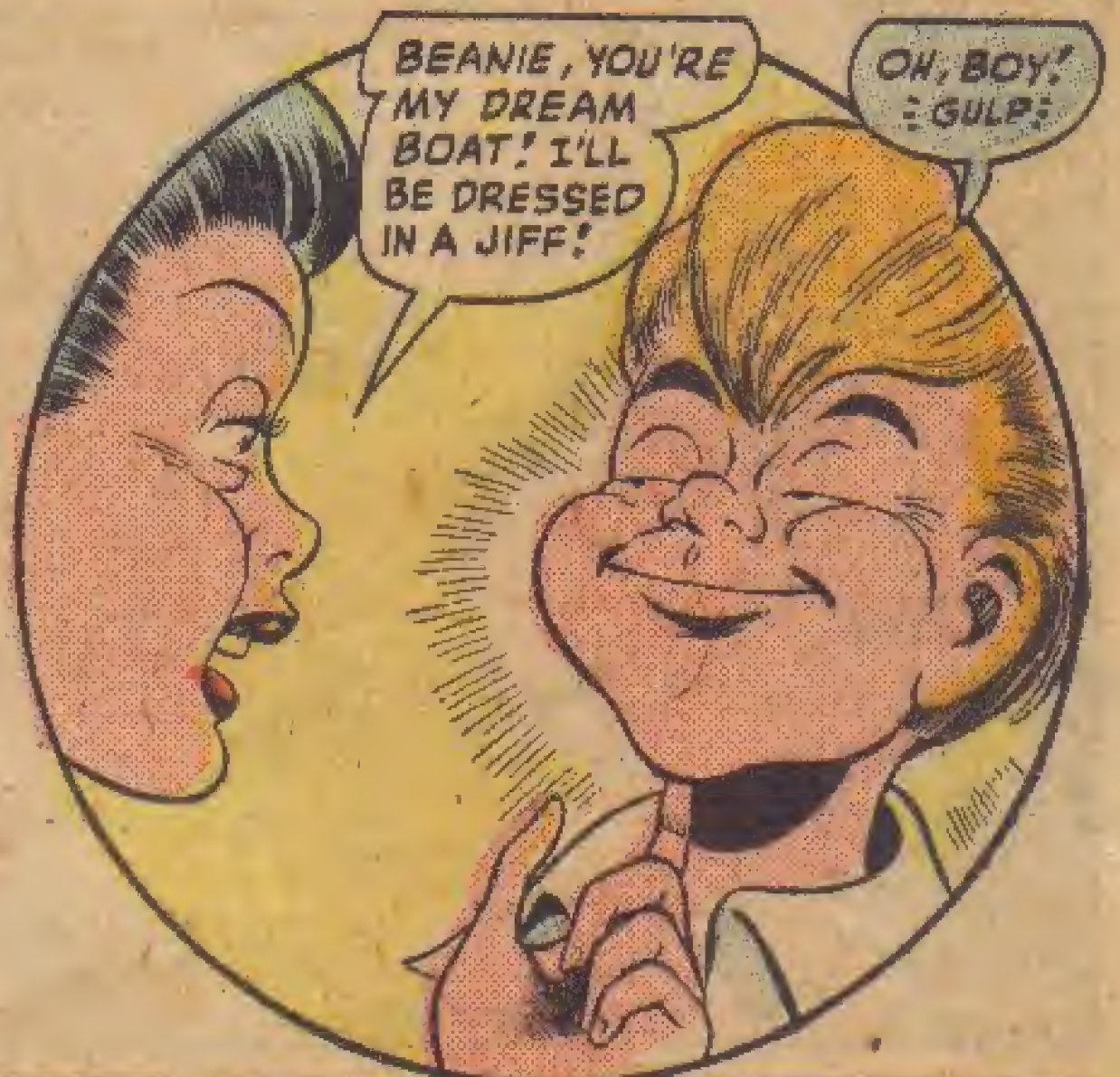




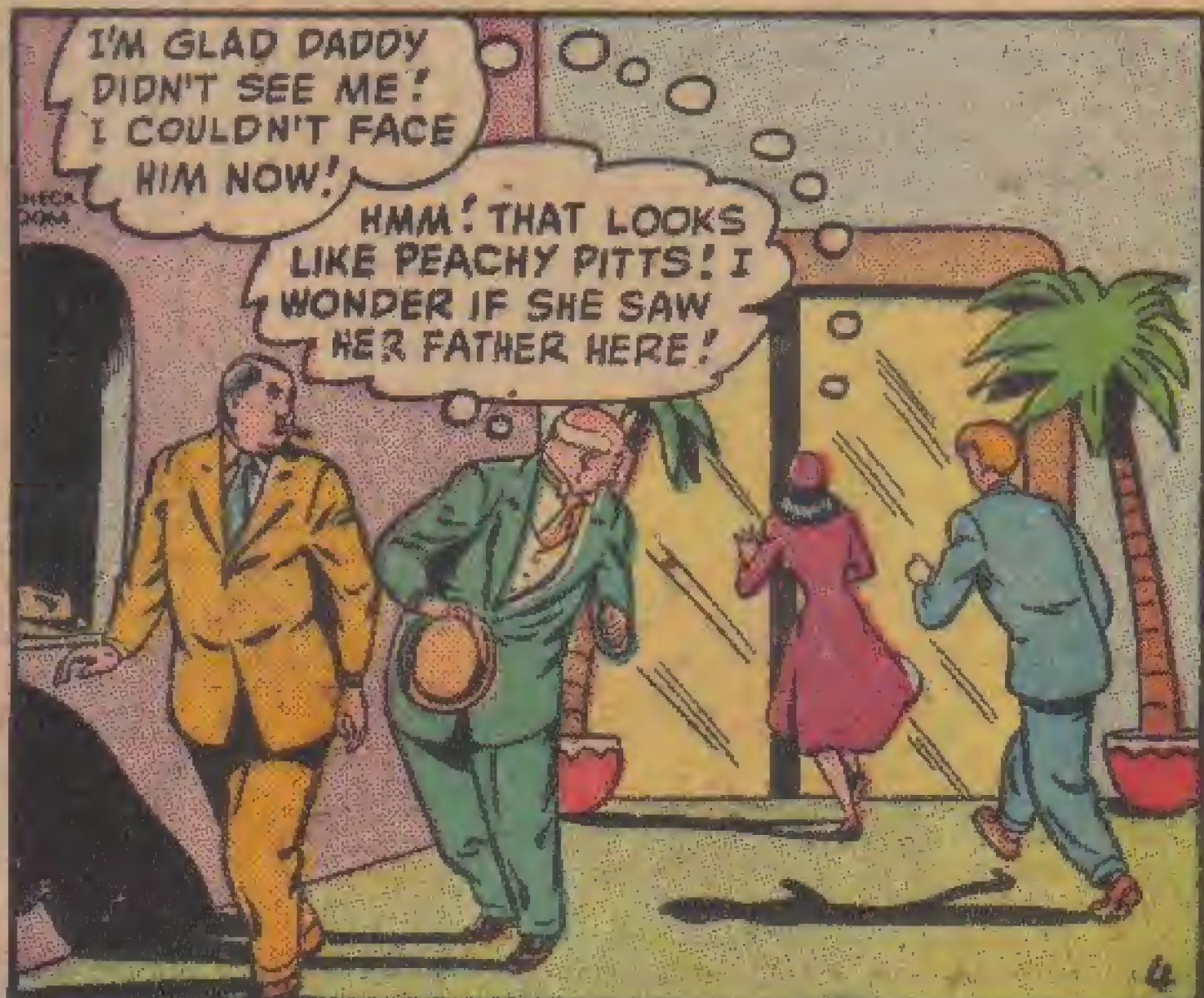


PEACHY











GOSH, PEACHY, I'M SORRY! CAN... CAN I GET YOU A SANDWICH SOMEPLACE?

NO, I'VE LOST MY APPETITE! JUST TAKE ME HOME!



MAYBE THERE'S SOME MISTAKE!

WELL, GOSH... YOU HEARD THEM MAKE A DATE FOR TO-MORROW!



THIS IS SO HARD TO BELIEVE, THAT I HAVE TO MAKE SURE! SO TOMORROW, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO DO A LITTLE SPYING!

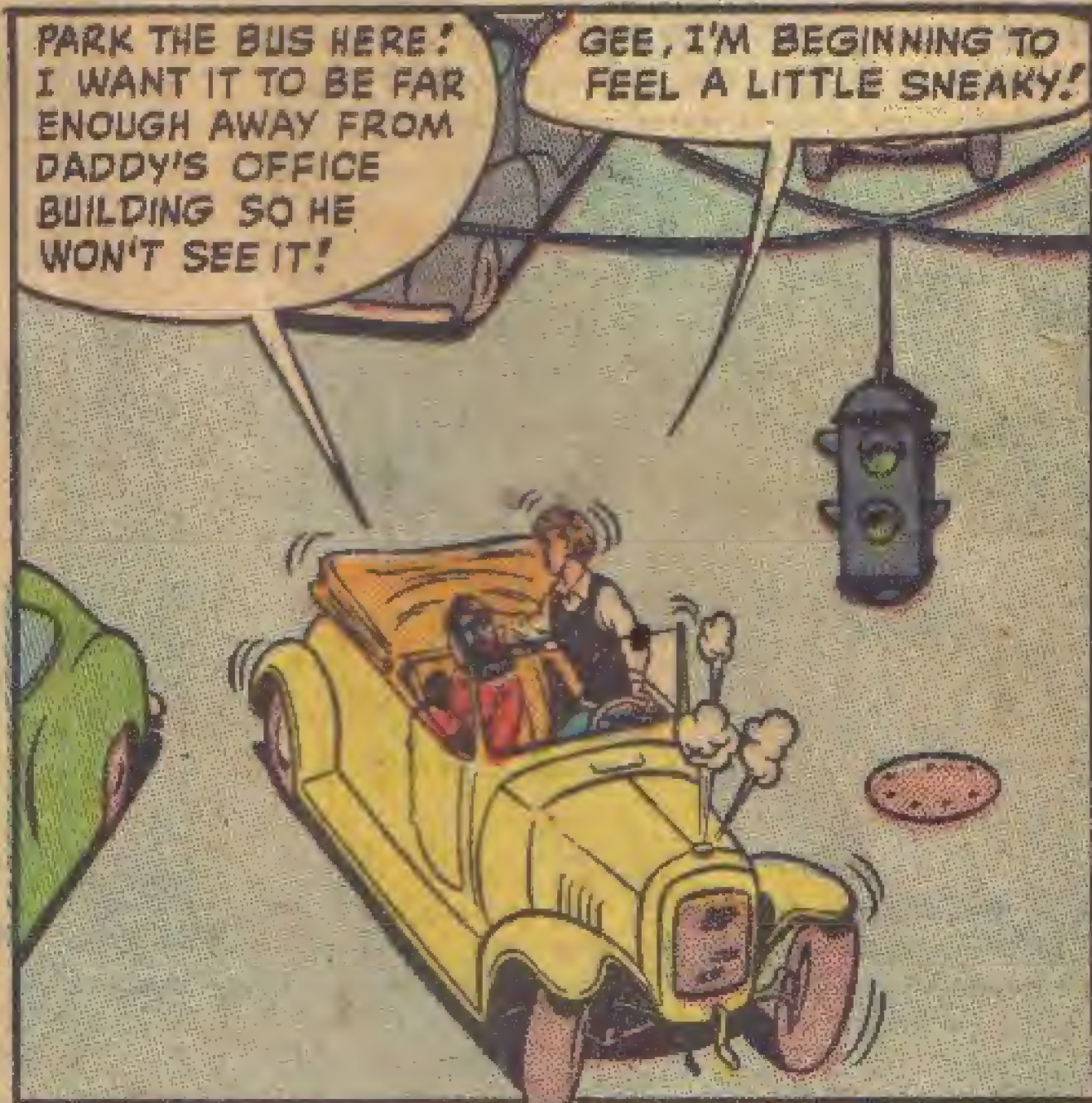
ME, TOO? GULP! I SURE HATE TO GET MIXED UP IN FAMILY TROUBLES, BUT I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR YOUR SAKE!



The following afternoon...

ARE YOU SURE WE SHOULD DO THIS, PEACHY?

WHY NOT? I'VE GOT TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON!



PARK THE BUS HERE! I WANT IT TO BE FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM DADDY'S OFFICE BUILDING SO HE WON'T SEE IT!

GEE, I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL A LITTLE SNEAKY!



IT'S ALMOST FOUR! IF HE LEAVES WE CAN SEE HIM FROM WHAT IF HERE! WE GET CAUGHT?

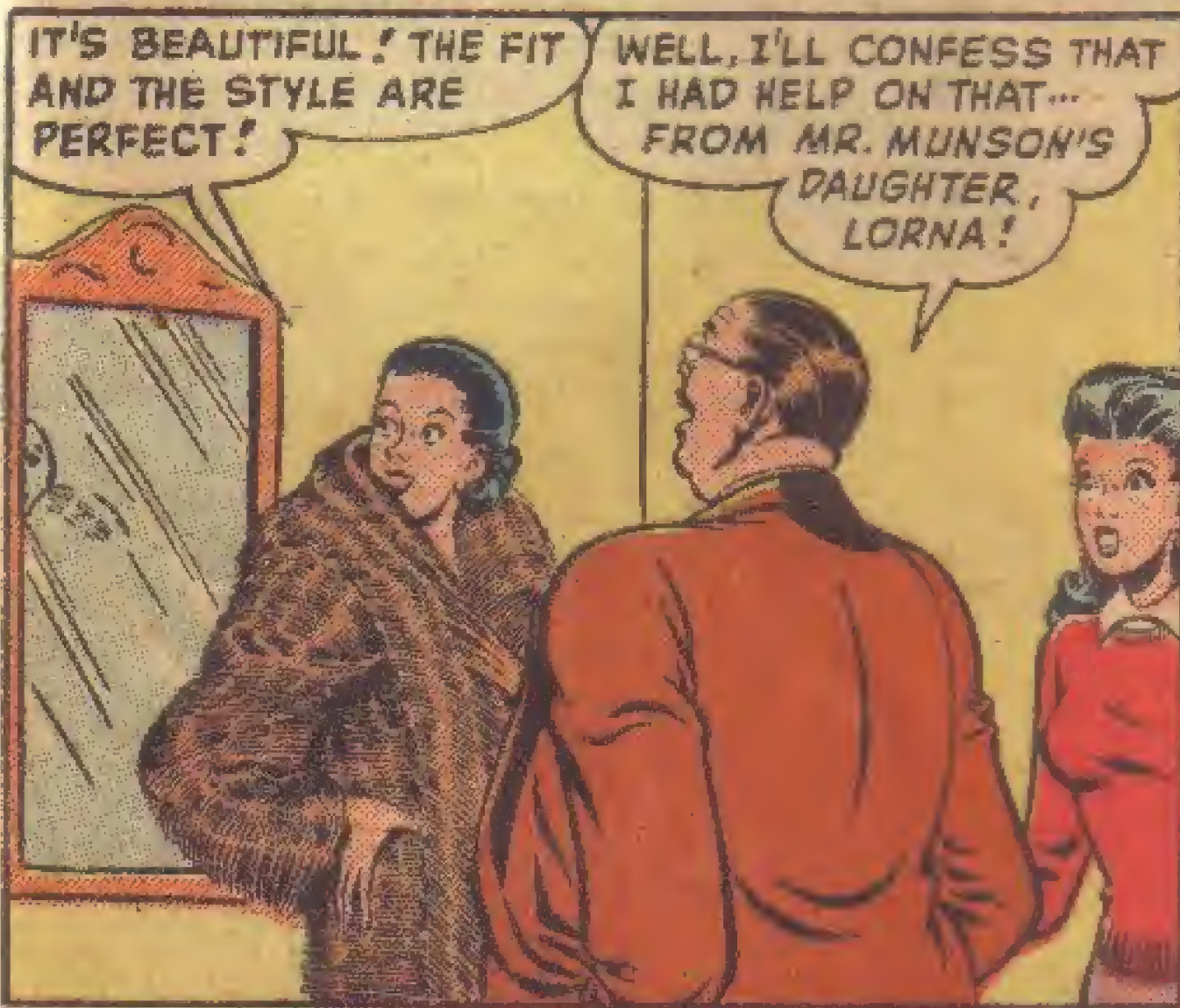


HERE HE COMES! AND THAT WOMAN'S WITH HIM!

SHE HAS A LOT OF NERVE, MEETING HIM IN HIS OFFICE!







Midas' Touch

"DOESN'T it do your soul good, Keep, to watch cattle grazing peacefully on the range?" Kid Eternity asked.

"Take another look, Kid," Mr. Keeper advised. "The cattle around that artificial lake are grazing all right, but those below the dam are pawing the ground for water."

"You're right, Keep," the Kid said. "This will bear looking into. Meat's scarce enough, without letting it die of thirst on the hoof."

"There you go again," Mr. Keeper groaned, "looking for trouble. I should have kept quiet."

"For once," the Kid said, grinning, "I'm glad you didn't. Let's head for the small house by that dried-up stream."

Kid Eternity, followed by a reluctant Mr. Keeper, drifted down in front of a small, sun-weathered cottage surrounded by a few withered trees. On the porch of the little dwelling they saw an old man staring blankly in the direction of the dying cattle.

Kid Eternity walked to the steps, saying the word "Eternity," which made him visible.

"Hey! Where did you come from?" the old man shouted.

"I noticed your cattle need water," the Kid answered. "Why don't you drive them up to the lake?"

"Because Bill Murdock owns the lake, dam and fence that separates our property," the old man snapped.

"And because he won't let a drop of water go under the gates unless I pay plenty, which I ain't got," he went on.

"You mean your neighbor would let your stock die of thirst?" Kid Eternity asked, a note of skepticism in his tone.

"You must be new around here, sonny," the old man said bitterly. "Bill Murdock's setting over in that gate house, holding a rifle across his knees and just hoping I'll set foot on his property."

"He's the tightest, meanest cuss that ever drew breath," he muttered.

"I think I'll go have a talk with Bill Murdock," the Kid said. "Mr. . . ."

"Just call me Pete, sonny," the old man said. "But mark my words," he warned, "you won't get nothing but a thirty calibre slug for your trouble."

Kid Eternity once again slipped into invisibility, then soared up to the small house by the dam.

Once inside, he uttered the word "Eternity" and stood before a fat, florid-faced man, tilted

back in a wooden chair.

"Bill Murdock," the Kid said evenly, "what will you take to open up the flood gates?"

"Huh?" the large man said, looking up from the window and shifting his rifle. "I suppose that shiftless Pete Reid sent you up here for me to fill up Pactolus Creek again. It won't do him no good."

"Pactolus?" Kid Eternity questioned. "I remember that name in connection with another greedy man."

"How would you like more gold than you could ever spend?" the Kid continued.

"Gold?" Murdock repeated. "Sure! Who wouldn't?"

Kid Eternity smiled cryptically as he said, "Eternity."

In an instant a portly gentleman in ancient Greek garb stood before him.

"Midas," Kid Eternity said, "I want you to use your golden touch." He paused. "Perhaps only temporarily," he added confidentially.

"I want you to touch the walls, the furniture . . . this man's gun . . . yes, and even his clothes," the Kid went on, pointing to Murdock, who now stood with his mouth agape.

Midas nodded and did as requested. The room soon took on the appearance of a dazzling treasure trove of yellow gold.

A crafty light shone in Murdock's eyes. "Don't know who that old feller is, but I've got my gold," he said. "Much obliged."

"How about the water," the Kid asked.

"Get going," Murdock said, raising the gold rifle with an effort. The soft metal of the gun twisted into a shapeless mass from the strain, and at that moment Kid Eternity started for the door.

Just then the legs of the chair buckled, depositing Murdock heavily on the floor. He struggled in vain to overcome the pressing weight of the gold.

"Don't leave," he begged. "I can't get up. I'll die here."

"The gates?" the Kid asked.

"I'll open them, do anything," Murdock groaned, "only take this confounded gold away."

Later, as Kid Eternity soared high over the rapidly filling creek, Mr. Keeper remarked, "I must admit you had the right touch to impress Murdock."

"Yes," the Kid agreed, grinning. "I proved that too much gold can often be an overpowering burden."

JONES Y

KITTY'S KID NEPHEW IS CRAZY ABOUT COWBOYS! SO, JUST FOR FUN, SHE ASKED ME TO CALL UP AND PRETEND I'M A REAL COWBOY!

THAT YOU, BERTRAM?... THIS IS DEAD GULCH DAN -- CALLING -- YIPEEEEEEEEE!

STRAIGHT FROM THE ROUND-UP... GIT ALONG, LITTLE DOGIE!... GRIZZLIES ATTACKED NEAR THE BAR 8 -- BUT WE FIT 'EM BACK HARD, PARD... AND NEVER LOST A LONGHORN!...

EEEEEEYOW!

JUST A MINUTE!... MY PARDNER, SIXTY-SIX GUN ALKALI BILL, WANTS TO TALK TO ME!... WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, PARDNER?... SIX THOUSAND APACHES ON THE WARPATH? GOT US SURROUNDED? GOOD! I'M JUST A-THIRSTIN' FOR ACTION!

TAKE THAT, YOU RED RASCALS! -- BITE THE DUST, YOU VARMINTS! WHEN DEAD GULCH DAN STARTS SHOOTIN' -- SITTIN' BULL TAKES A RUN-OUT POWDER!

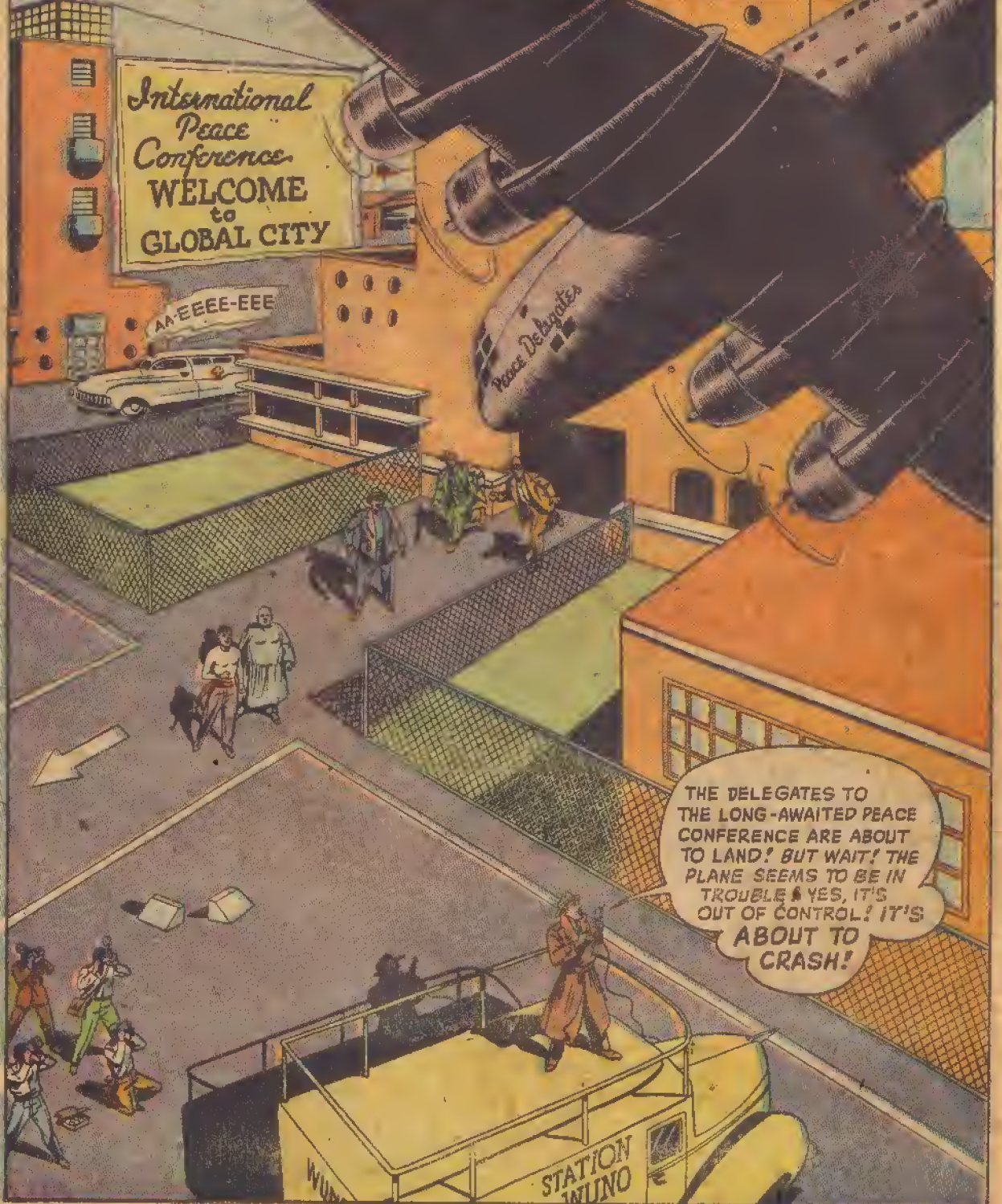
ON THAT PAY TELEPHONE, OFFICER! A CRAZY MAN WITH A PISTOL!

PARDON THE INTERRUPTION, BERTRAM, BUT THESE PESKY SAVAGES HAVE GOT US OUT-NUMBERED 3,000 TO ONE -- AN' HERE THEY COME!

BUT -- LISTEN, OFFICER...

CALM DOWN, NOW, BUFFALO BILL!... HEAR BIG POW-WOW UP AT STATION HOUSE! BIG CHIEF LIKE SMOKUM PEACE-PIPE WITH FIRE-EATING PALE-FACE!

KID ETERNITY



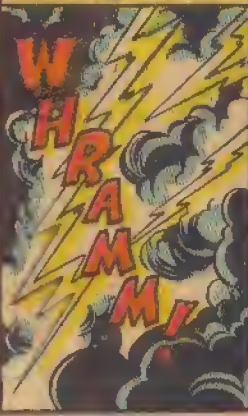
KID ETERNITY

THE PLANE IS DOOMED! NOTHING ON EARTH CAN SAVE IT NOW!

THOSE POOR DELEGATES! WE MUST SAVE THEM, KEEP, BUT I'LL NEED HELP FROM ETERNITY!



A crash of thunder! Flashes of lightning! The sky becomes black as night!...



AEOLUS, WIND-GOD OF THE ANCIENT GREEKS! USE YOUR MIGHTY POWERS TO BRING THAT PLANE OUT OF ITS SPIN!

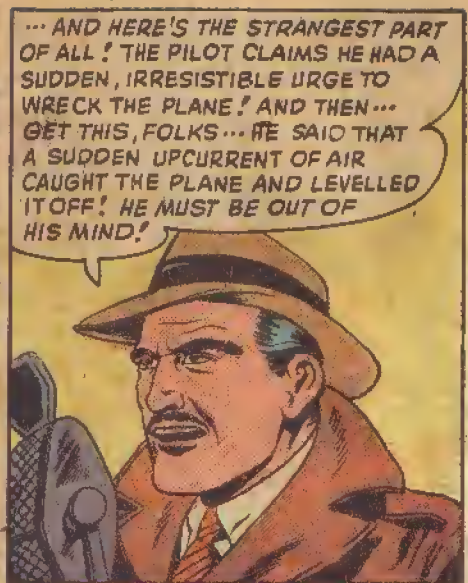
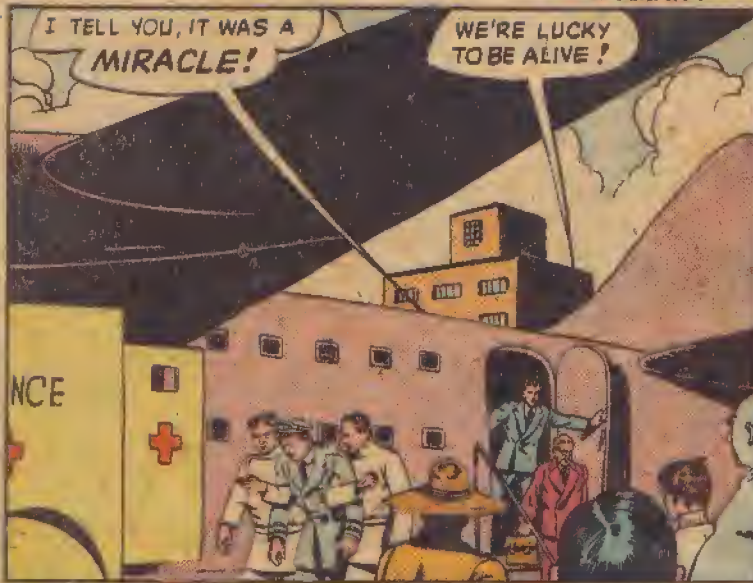
THAT I WILL, KID... WITH ALL THE BREATH THAT'S IN ME!



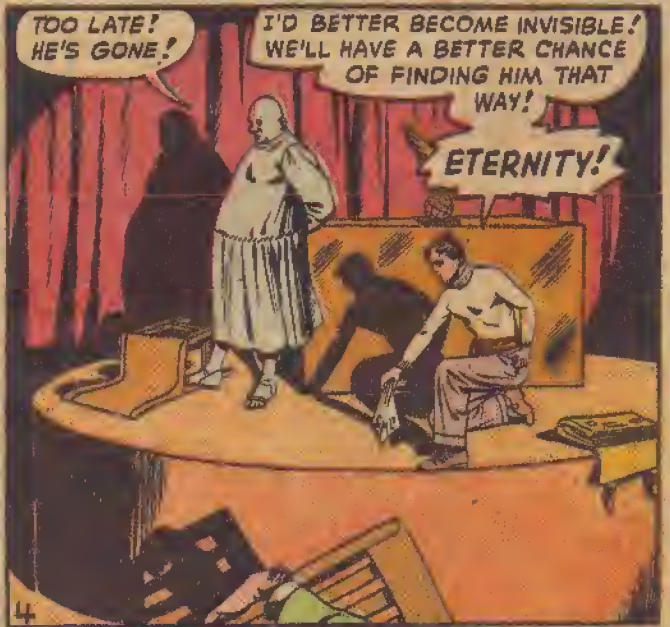
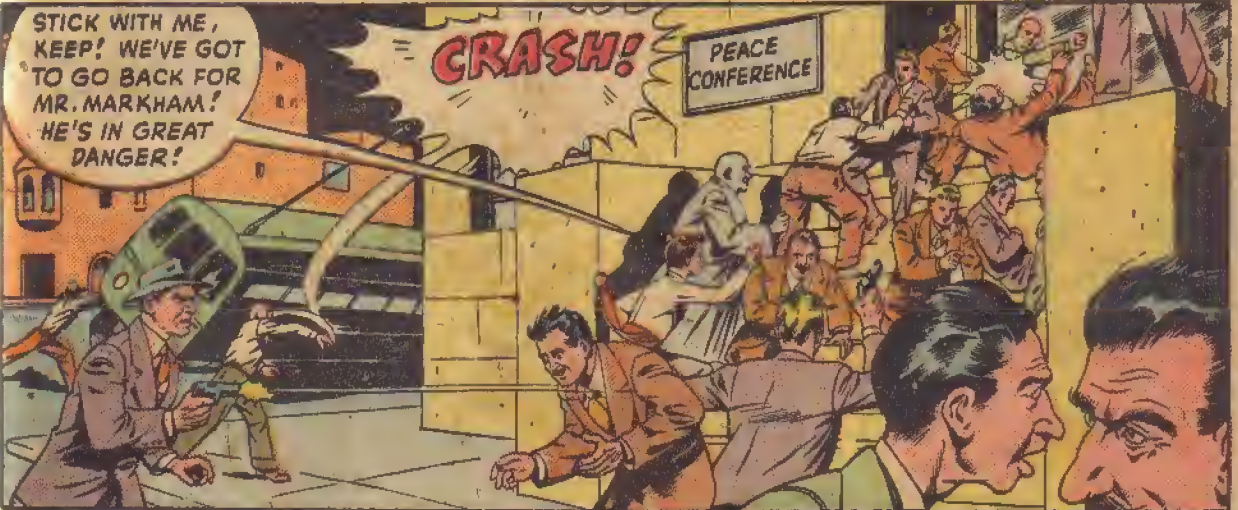
THANK HEAVEN!

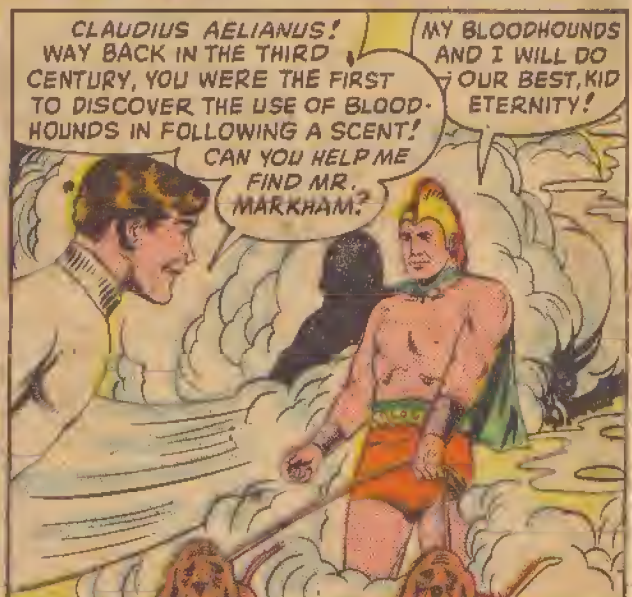
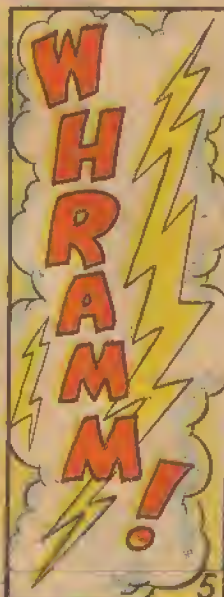
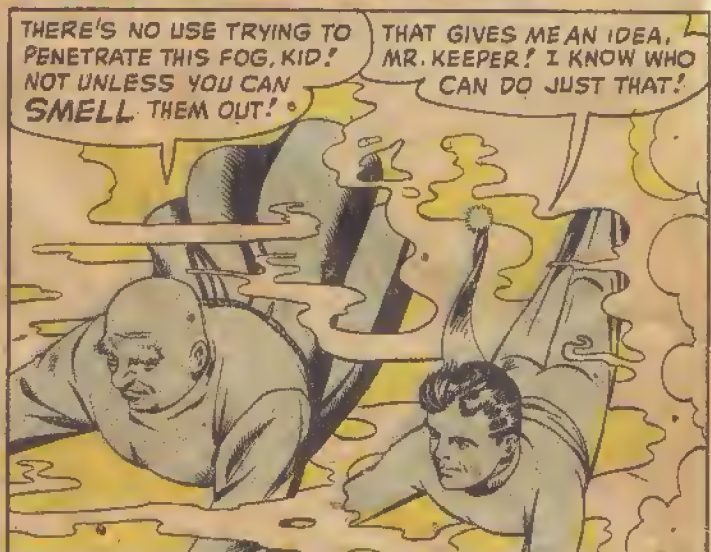
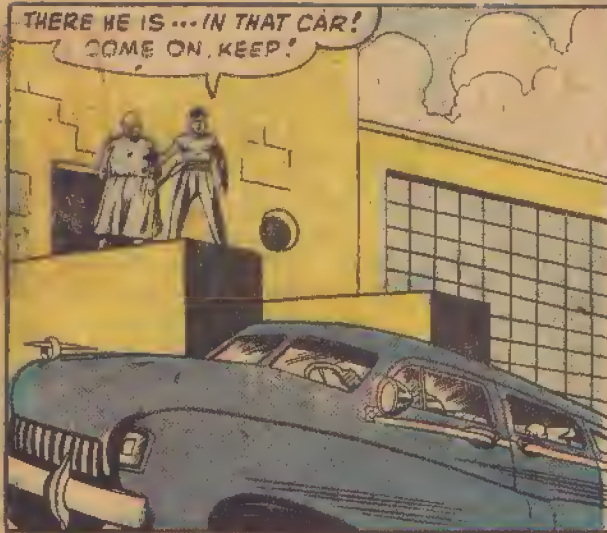
SHE'S LEVELLING OFF, AEOLUS! YOU'VE DONE A WONDERFUL JOB! NOW YOU CAN GO BACK TO ETERNITY!

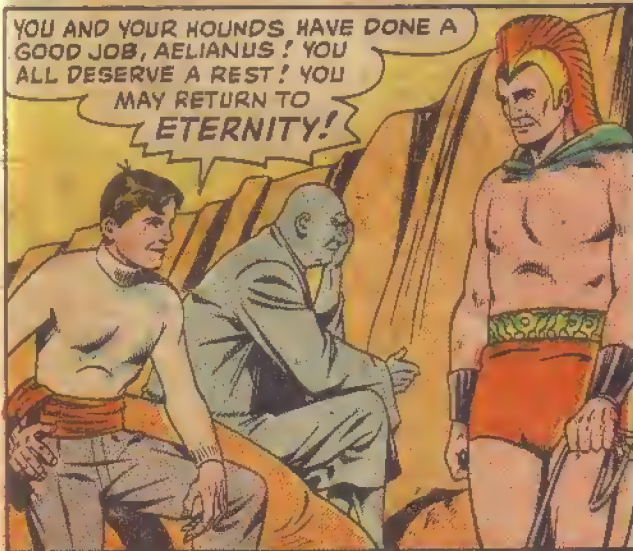




The shooting of the American delegate starts a general uprising! Carnage and pillage overrun Global City!







MR. MARKHAM!
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

DON'T WORRY! YOUR PRECIOUS
DELEGATE WASN'T BADLY HURT! WE
BROKE UP THE PEACE CONFERENCE!
THAT'S WHAT WE
WANTED!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHO ARE
YOU? I'VE SEEN YOU BEFORE!
WEREN'T YOU TAKING PICTURES
AT THE PEACE CONFERENCE?



DEM WUZ SOME PITCHERS
YATOOK...HEY, BOSS?
HA, HA, HA!



HOLD YOUR
TONGUE,
FOOL!

I DIDN'T MEAN
NOTHIN', DIAZ!
HONEST I DIDN'T!



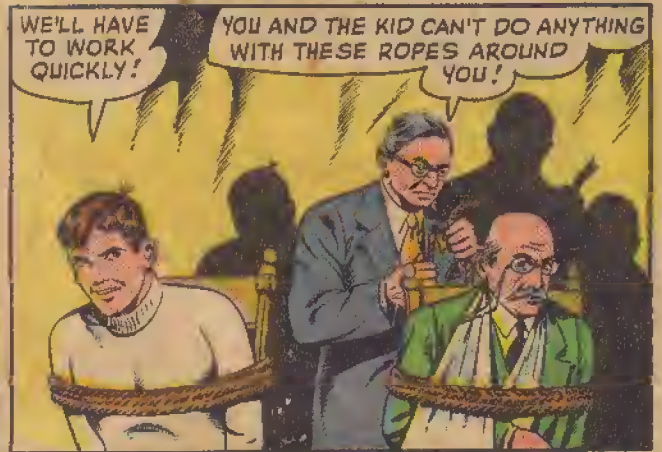
SEE THAT YOU KEEP THEM
COVERED! ONE MORE SLIP
OUT OF YOU AND I'LL BE
TAKING YOUR
PICTURE!

NO, BOSS!
NO!

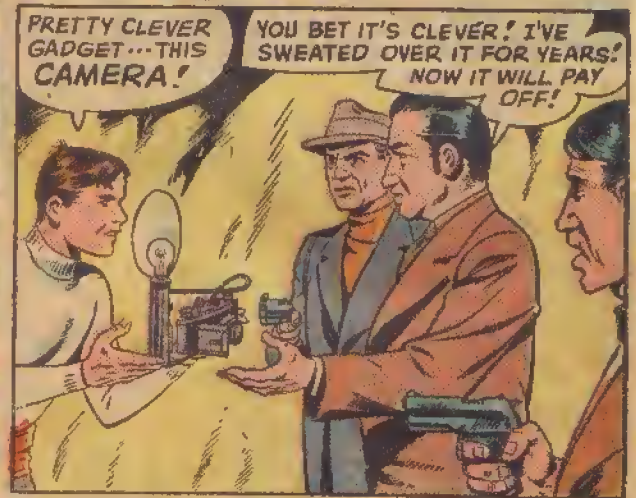
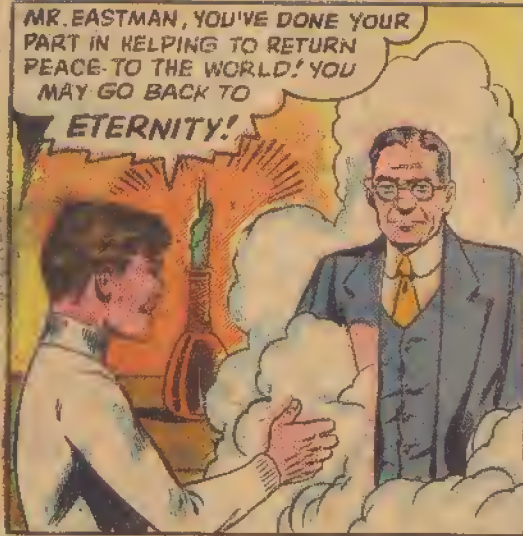


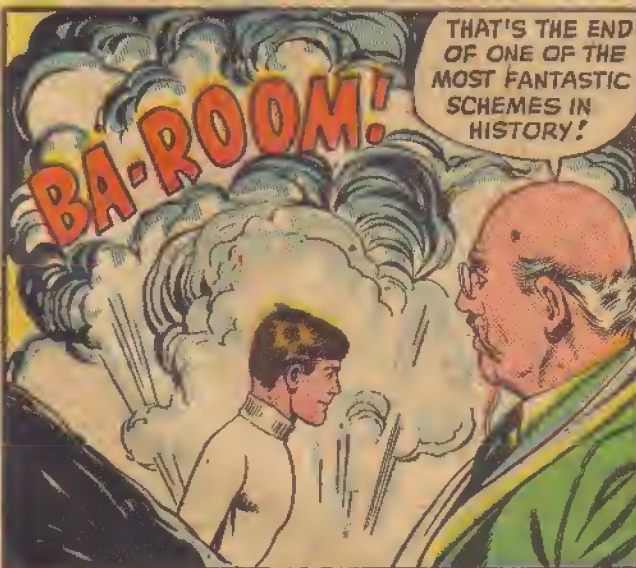
I'M NOT CONCERNED ABOUT THIS ONE...
BUT TAKE GOOD CARE OF MR. MARKHAM...
AS LONG AS WE KEEP HIM HERE, THE
PEACE CONFERENCE CAN'T GO ON!
AND WITHOUT PEACE OUR CAUSE
WILL TRIUMPH!



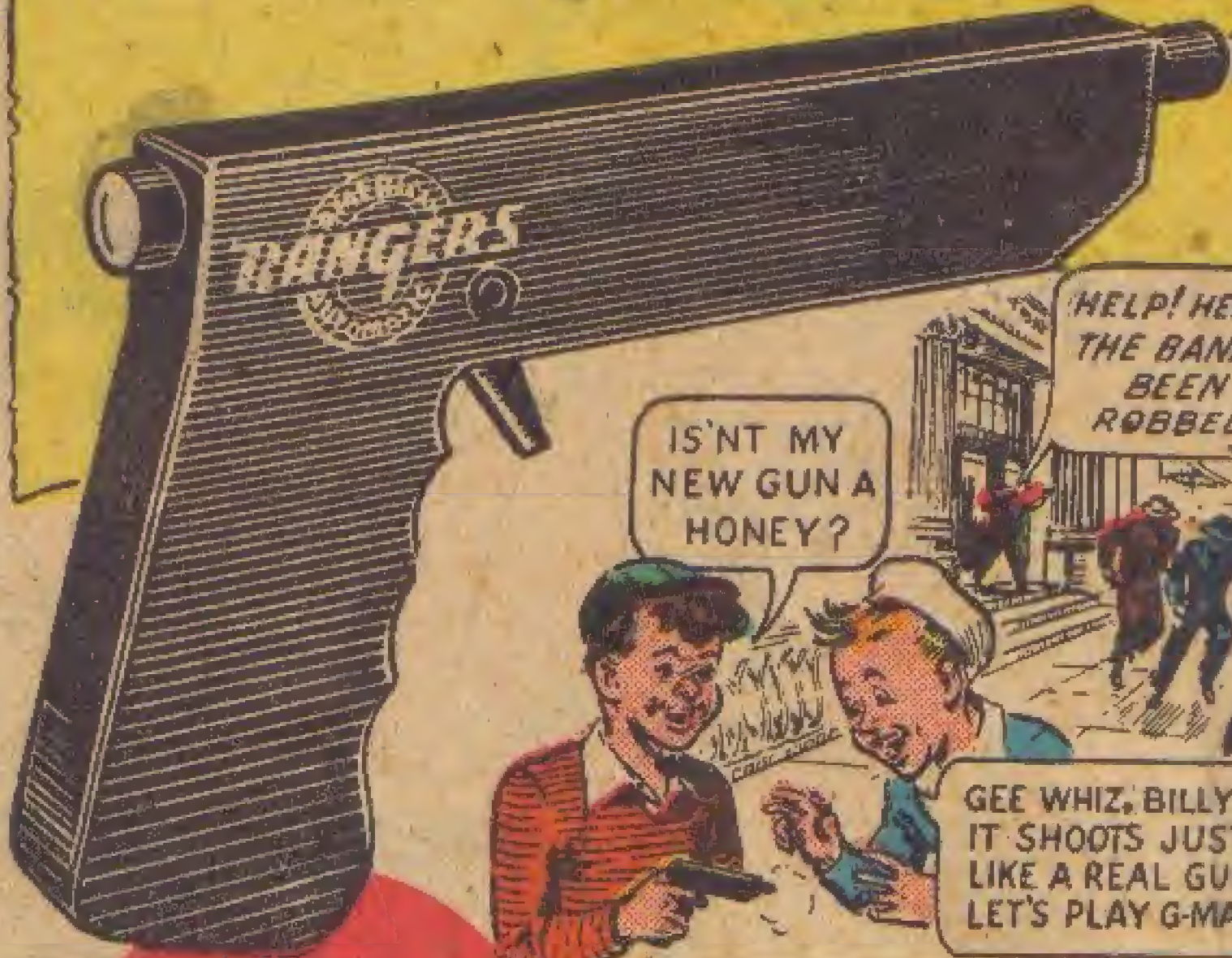


KID ETERNITY





Amazing NEW TOY GUN



**"Shoots" Like
a Real Gun**

IS'NT MY
NEW GUN A
HONEY?

HELP! HELP!
THE BANK'S
BEEN
ROBBED!

LET'S GET
OUT A HERE
BILLY!

WAIT, I'VE
GOT AN IDEA!
**STOP OR
I'LL SHOOT!**

JEEZ! THE
KID'S GOT A
REAL GUN
KILLER!

GEE WHIZ, BILLY!
IT SHOTS JUST
LIKE A REAL GUN!
LET'S PLAY G-MAN

GOOD WORK, BILLY.
WE'VE BEEN AFTER
THESE CROOKS FOR
A LONG TIME...

YOU FOOLED US, KID.
I THOUGHT THAT GUN
WAS A REAL ONE!

BILLY, YOU SAVED
THE BANK. HERE'S
YOUR REWARD!

THANK YOU
MR. BANKER,
BUT MY NEW
GUN DESERVES
THE CREDIT

OH BOY! I'M
GOING TO
SEND FOR MY
GUN TODAY.

YOU BET! IT'S SO
EASY. JUST MAIL
THIS COUPON. IN
A FEW DAYS YOUR
GUN WILL ARRIVE
THEN THE
FUN BEGINS.

ONLY
\$ **1.00**

**INCLUDES 10,000
SHOTS**

**Completely
Safe**

Here is the gun that will thrill every boy. When you pull the trigger, it cracks out like a real gun and smoke puffs out of the muzzle. The American Rangers

Automatic is a quick-acting, repeating pistol that never misses. It shoots 60 to 75 shots without re-loading. Looks like a real gun. Absolutely **SAFE**. Contains no explosives. Each gun comes boxed with 10,000 shots of smoke powder or enough ammunition to last a full year. This smoke powder is harmless. Will not hurt the eyes and may even be eaten. Only \$1.00 each or 3 guns for \$2.00. Only limited quantity available. Write for yours **NOW**.

SEND NO MONEY

Try 10 Days At Our Risk

Just send name and address. On arrival, deposit only \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage for one gun, or \$2.00 plus postage for 3 guns. If not completely satisfied, return and your money refunded. Save money. If you send cash with order, we pay postage. Write **TODAY**.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

SPECIALTIES MFG. CO., Dept. 537

1367 N. Sedgwick

Chicago 10, Ill.

Send me: 1 Ranger Automatic with 10,000 shots for \$1.00
3 Ranger Automatics with 30,000 shots for \$2.00

On arrival, I'll pay postman \$1.00 plus postage for 1 gun, or \$2.00 plus postage for 3 guns. (Cash orders sent pre-paid.) If I am not delighted I will return in 10 days for money back.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

SPECIALTIES MFG. CO., Dept. 537

1367 N. Sedgwick

Chicago 10, Ill.

Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make YOU

"ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world!" says R. F.
Kelly, Physical Di-
rector.
Atlantic City.



Just a Few of the Records of
George F. Jowett

whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"

- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
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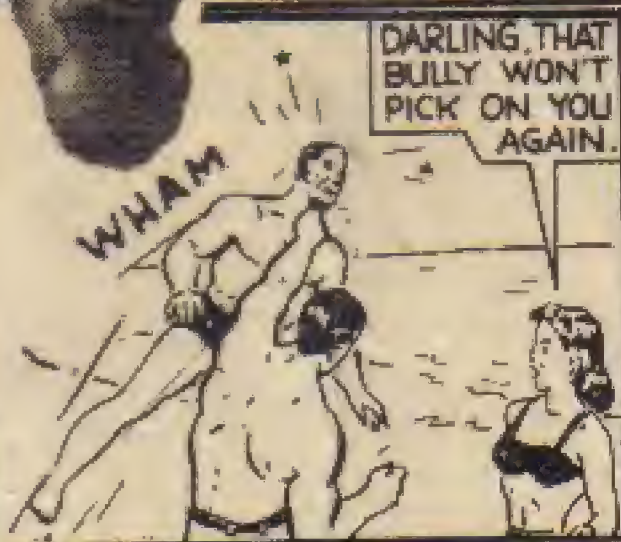
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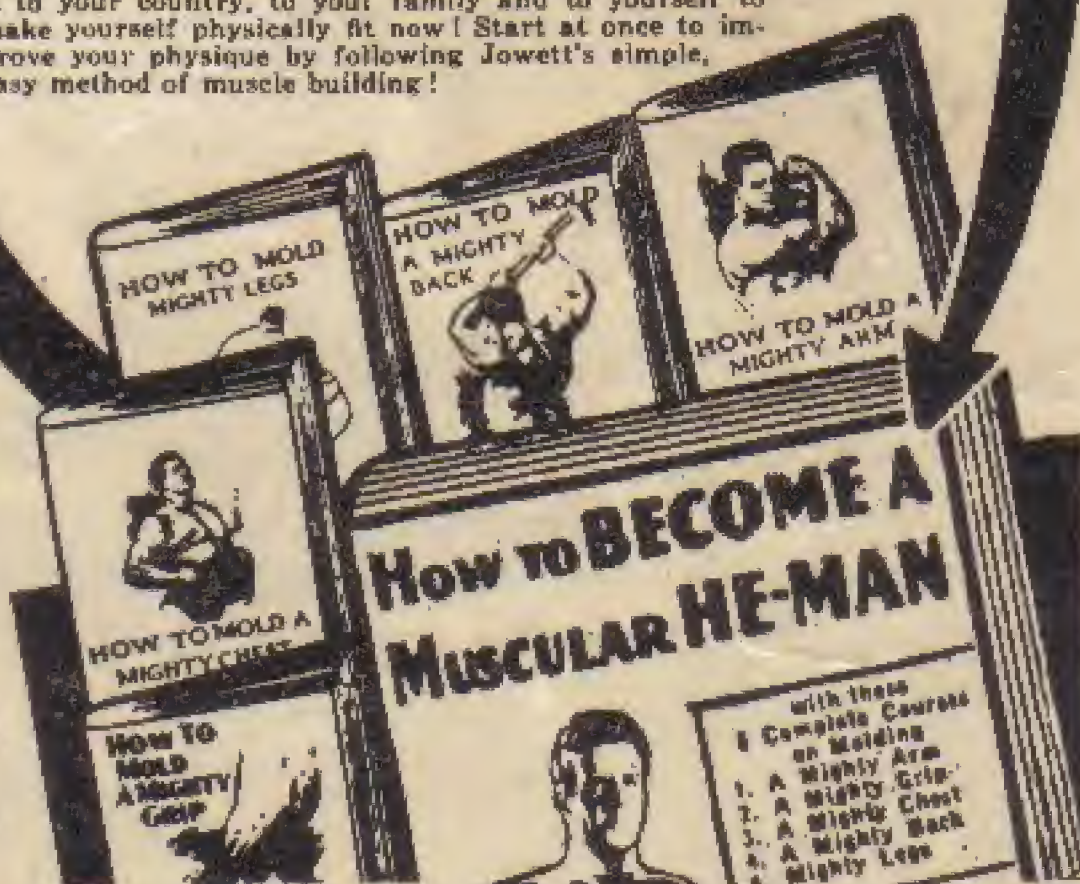
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